tion. Its authorities agreed that the bacilli | and milk anew for the benefit of our readand 'taken,' and that the disease was there to stay unless ousted by surgery." The correspondent inquired whether Garnault intended to submit to an operation. "It all depends on the decision of the medical faculty. If the faculty deems it go through all the stages of consumption, why, I shall die in harness; if not, my friend Tussier, the great surgeon, will cut the infected flesh out of my arm and cure

THE WOUND. had planted the flesh from a tuberculous were small yellowish excresences around. "These," said the doctor, "are the baciill with which the guinea pigs in the laboratories are inoculated." An inch or away to above the scar was another, and all around the flesh appeared swellen. "This is the place where the tubercles were introduced under my skin after being cut from the meat of a consumptive cow," explained

On the doctor's suggestion the correspondent laid his hand on the swellings. The tiny tumors could be felt; they seemed like small pimples, and resisted the touch. "Is there any danger that the virus mixes | longer." with the blood and thus infects your whole

organism?"

"Of course there is," replied the doctor, yet undecided. I am in the hands of science, you know, and if there is the slightest danger that the result of my experiment be jeopardized by an operation I will resist any attempt to remove the polson." The experimenter was evidently in earnest, but would not take too much credit for his heroic act. "I am a philosopher," he said, "accepting with equanimity everything that comes along." JULES HURET.

Professor Koch Interviewed.

Correspondence of the Indianapolis Journal. BERLIN, Aug. 25 .- Your correspondent was received by Professor Koch in his pri-

vate residence, 25 Kurfurstendam. "It is impossible that Dr. Garnault should always shipped from Washington blanks tive beef," said the professor. "Such a do incidental ciphering on any but the offifatality could have ensued only if the inoculation had been performed by tubercle bacilli as prepared in the laboratories." The professor spoke in his usual dictatorial fashion, as if science, as interpreted by him, had the right of way before nature. "But." interposed the correspondent, "I have seen the infected arm myself, and

The reference to the Pasteur Institute eemingly made no more impression upon Professor Koch than the observation of a mere layman like myself.

"It cannot be," he said. "If the physiwould be consumptive all through; the discase would not be localized under the skin of the arm. Besides," he said, "the shortness of the time intervening between the alleged inoculation and the present con-

"The thing from which Garnault really from consumptive beef are much subject. By the nature of their work these men are liable to cuts and bruises that afford the tubercie bacilli opportunity to take root. But the affliction is entirely harmless, for the tubercles stay where they are. They do not attack other parts, particularly not the vital parts of the body-the lungs. once had a patient, a butcher, whose arm was disfigured by a tuberculosis growth eight years, at least, under observation. After that the swelling disappeared without disagreeable consequences whatever. In fact, my patient had never felt its presence; it never gave him an hour of uneasiicss; it was merely an eyesore."

The professor next showed your correspondent a photograph representing the it. The cross was conspicuous for small knobs looking like pimples on the surface of a plant. Pointing to them, the professor "They are tubercles, produced by milk from a consumptive cow, with hich the sailor tattooed himself by way of a needle. I inspected the tubercles. They were the real thing, consisting of this fall. opaque, pale-yellow matter. I cut out one of them and inoculated a guinea pig with it. It died shortly afterwards of consump-As to the sailor, the growth never inconvenienced him at all."

MILK AND CONSUMPTION.

While wondering at the unsailorlike action of Herr Koch's sailor, who tattooed himself with the milk of a consumptive tion to Professor Koch: "If, in place of the you had inoculated a human being with the tubercles, would the victim have been liable to catch consumption?" "Undoubtedly he would," replied Koch, "for tubercles transferred from one human being on the other always 'take.' In such a case as you mention the inoculated limb would have swollen up in short order, followed by an infection of the whole organ-

Koch, leaning back in a self-satisfied manner, "tends to confirm my theory, namely, that it is very difficult to transfer animal consumption upon the human being." WAS NOT SCIENTIFIC.

Your correspondent thereupon told Koch that Garnault followed up the first experiment, of June 17, with another. "On July 15," he said, "the French doctor placed a particle of beef tubercle, as big as a pea, under the skin of his arm after removing the skin and cutting away quite a bit of his own flesh. The tuberculosis matter, therefore, necessarily mingled with the blood." Koch affected an incredulous air while the correspondent made this statement. Finally he said: "I repeat, Dr. Garnault's experiments are unscientific and do not deserve serious consideration. Instead of playing with beef tubercles, as he did, he ought to have inoculated himself with the 'cultures' grown in the laboratory, each atom of which contains millions of bacilli.'

The correspondent endeavored to recall to Dr. Koch's memory what Garnault intended to show by his act-that he was a practical, not a theoretical, investigatorbut he would not listen. "All these things are unscientific," he repeated over and over again, "grimaces for the gallery. Take my word for it, Garnault is not ill at all. The growth on his arm has not and will not affect his general well-being in any

manner-or form." "But the Pasteur Institute says he has consumption," insisted the correspondent. "If that be true," cried Koch, "what of it? A single, individual case cannot upset a scientific fact. It proves nothing, abso-Jutaly nothing. And again," he added, by way of an afterthought, "who knows but that Garnault had consumption before he inoculated himself? It is understood that one-half of human beings are afflicted with tuberculosis, even if they do not know it. It is not certain at all that Garnault be-

Koch rose to intimate that the interview was at an end.

your theory concerning tuberculosis meat | tails for the chief executive's tours.

longed to the other half."

ers?" asked the correspondent.

SEEMED TO "HEDGE" A LITTLE. The professor thought awhile and then replied, weighing each word: "My theory, as you call it, is not mine at all. Some American physician-I forget his name-is its real father. When I adopt-

familiar than that of the other man. "Let me be more precise and say I never maintained that infection by tuberculosis meat is impossible. I only said that such The doctor exhibited the spot where he infection, if it occurred, passed off without serious consequences. I also said, and to it, that consumption can hardly ever be transferred from the cow to the consumer of her milk. Cases of infection by this means are so care that the millions spent for inoculation is money thrown

ed it public opinion pointed to me as the

money to erect sanitariums and hospitals for consumptive men, women and children.' "Have you been in communication with Dr. Garnault?" asked the correspondent.

"He called some six months ago and told me of the experiments he proposed to undergo. I advised him not to waste his time; or, if he insisted, to drink the milk of consumptive cows for twelve months or

"He refused," repeated Koch, sententiously. "You understand if a man cuts open his arm for the purpose of injecting some-

if he sat down to drink a glass of milk."

GOVERNMENT BERTHS.

(CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE.) where the seal was broken by a local United States officer in whose safe the questions were held awaiting the examination date. This official, although a pres idential appointee, was immediately re moved from office and the case was turned over to the attorney general.

Whenever there is the slightest suspicion of a seal having been tampered with the prepared examination is canceled and another full set of questions substituted. With the lists of questions sent to examiners are cial paper. The sheets of paper issued are carefully counted and every scrap must be returned with the questions under seal. In fact, this paper is guarded as closely as that upon which Uncle Sam prints his paper money, and if a fraction of a sheet goes astray an official investigation is always ordered. The Washington office issues a shipping bill showing the exact number of sheets issued to each examining board, and even a crumpled sheet must be straightened out, or, if necessary, repaired | at all and will perish just as surely as the and returned in the sealed envelope. WHERE FATES ARE SEALED.

The written answers having been returned with the questions, the seals pro-Here the paper account of each examining board is checked up, and if balances the questions and answers are sent to the "issue room." From here they are distributed among the examiners, each of whom has his specialty. The examiner suffers is an affliction to which butchers affixes his mark to the answers coming unand veterinary surgeons handling meat | der his jurisdiction, and finally all of the answers of the applicant go to the "averaging room," where the general average of the applicant is estimated and affixed. In this room the fate of the contestant is

The names of contestants are never affixed to their examination papers, but each is given a number which distinguishes him. The same number is placed upon an envelope, inside of which he places his name for eight years; that is, I had him for and address. He seals the envelope in the examination room, and it is sent with others in a separate package, also under wax seal, to the Washington office. These envelopes are held by a clerk in the "averaging room." As soon as a general average is marked the envelope whose number corresponds with that of the papers is unsealed and the applicant's name is finally disclosed. This disclosure is never made until after the general average has been worked out for the last time. A formal notice stating the average is then sent to the applicant. If he passes his name is placed on the eligible register, his rank on this list depending upon his rating. Such is the complicated system by which

the sheep will be separated from the goats

JOHN ELFRETH WATKINS, JR. [Copyright, 1902.]

THE REVOLT OF AN URCHIN. Everybody is queer, of course; and the honest human being is freely willing to let other people laugh at him in fair exchange for the amusement he often extracts from cow, instead of the regulation colored sub- them. At a summer-resort hotel table sat "Imitation Bostonian. " She was not the real thing, evidently, but, in language at least, was struggling hard to be the real that which a large number of people want | Philadelphia Record. thing. Her figure was straight and slim: to read. He does not print what they ought she sat bolt upright, and wore spectacles: also, she wore a severe expression. The small boy of ten who accompanied her seemed to regard her with one-third awe, one-third intelligent recognition of her absurdity and one-third genuine irritation. For lack of other conversational targets, "Everything I have said," remarked she took a letter from her Boston bag while awaiting her breakfast, and said, in a clear, high-pitched voice:

"Son, will you excuse me while I peruse this epistle?" "Son" made no answer, except to bestow sidewise on her a sullen, somewhat

indignant glance. After the breakfast came on she again addressed him-this time in a disciplinary tone, also clear and high-pitched:

"Son, do not imbibe fluid so freely during your mastication." Whereupon "Son" glared at her, with a real grown-up glare; then he retorted:

"Aw, maw, you're 'nough to drive a man to drink!"

PRIVATE SECRETARY LOEB.



lated a passage from an English paper about a man who had killed his wife with while the strenuous man was Governor of New York. He now fills the same position with the "Would you be so kind as to formulate | President. Mr. Loeb arranges many of the de-

THEORY OF FICTION ADVANCED BY AUTHOR OF "THE OCTOPUS."

author simply because my name was more Workmanship of Recent Fiction Is Good, but the Books Lack Something-Literary Notes.

There can be no question nor reasonable doubt but what the "language, institutions and religion" of fiction writers are at present undergoing the most radical revolution in the history of literature, says Frank Norris, in the September Critic, And I "It would be far better to utilize that | mean by that that the men themselves are changing-their characters, their attitudes towards life; even the mode and manner of their own life. Those that are not thus changing are decaying. And those others, the great unarrived who do not recognize the change, who do not acknowledge the revolution, will never succeed, but will perish untimely almost before they can be said to have been born at all.

Time was when the author was an arisocrat, living in seclusion, unspotted from the world. But the revolution of which there is question here has meted out to him the fate that revolutions usually prepare for aristothing into it that makes more noise than | crats, and his successor is, must be, must be-if he is to voice the spirit of his times aright, if he is to interpret his fellows justly-the man of the people, the good

How the novelists of the preceding generation played the great game is no matter for discussion for us. Times were different then. One shut oneself in the study; one wore a velvet coat; one read a great deal and quoted Latin; one knew the classics; one kept apart from the vulgar profane and never, never, never read the newspapers. But for the novelist of the next fifty years of this twentieth century these methods, these Mabits, this conception of literature as a cult, as a refinement to be kept inviolate from the shoulderngs and elbowings of the common people, is a clog, is a stumbing block, is a pitfall, a bog, mire, trap-anything you like that is false, misleading and pernicious I have no patience with a theory of liter-

write," so these theorists explain, "for that small number of fine minds who, because because of delicate. taste, are competent to judge." this is wrong. It is cisely the same purblind prejudice that condemned the introduction of the printing press because it would cheapen and vulgarize the literature of the day. A literature that cannot be vulgarized is no literature rivers run to the sea. The things that last are the understandable things-understandable to the common minds, the plain peo-

ature-and oh, how often one hears it

preached-that claims the great man be-

longs only to the cultured few. "You must

Again the Literary Aspirant.

to say, to the very children.

ple, understandable, one is almost tempted

Jack London, in the September Critic. The literary aspirant these days, or rather the literary artist-aspirant, rather the literary artist-aspirant with active belly and empty purse, finds himself face to face with a howling paradox. Being an aspirant, he is conclusively a man who has not arrived, and a man who has not arrived has no pull on popularity. Being a man, and empty-pursed, he must eat. Being an artist, possessing the true artistsoul, his delight is to pour out in printed speech the joy of his heart. And this is the paradox he faces and must compass: How and in what fashion must he sing the joy of his heart, that the printed speech thereof may bring him bread? This does not appear a paradox. At least

the man with the artist-soul and the full purse. The one, unwitting of artistry, finds t simple enough to supply public demand. is satisfied to wait till he has created public demand. As for the man who has arthe paradox. But the man dreaming greatly and pressed by sordid necessity, he is the man who must confront the absolute contradiction. He is the man who cannot pour his artist-soul into his work and exchange that work for bread and meat. The world is strangely and coldly averse to his exchanging the joy of his heart for the solace of his stomach. And to him is it given to discover that what the world prizes most it demands least, and that what it clamors the loudest after, it does not prize at all.

It is a way the world has, and it is espe-

literary aspirant; nor does it so appear to

cially the way of the twentieth century, at least so far as printed speech is concerned Popularity is the keynote. The advertisements bring the cash; the circulation brings the advertisements; the magazine brings the circulation. Problem: What must be printed in the magazine so that it may bring the circulation that brings the advertisements that bring the cash? Wherefore the editor is dominated by the business manager, who keeps his eye on the circulation, or else the editor is sufficiently capable of keeping his own eye on the circulation. And the circulation must be large, for the Venezuela message. in order that the advertisements be many, in order that the cash be much. So the editor prints in the pages of his magazine to read, for his function is to pander, not to propagandize.

Prose Workmanship.

New York Times Literary Review. Apropos of prose writing, it is an unfailing source of wonderment to one under whose observation comes the fiction of the year, that so much of this work should be so good. We find no distinctive style; but diction is easy and varied and suitable. construction is excellent, description is unaffected-in short, most of the laws of taste are regarded. It is true that hardly two out of a hundred of the well-devised and well-written novels of the period are remembered six months after they are read, but their workman-like qualities are worth noting again and again. The reading world would probably give them all and double the number for one new "Pickwick." For Charles Dickens remains a formidable rival to the most popular novelists of our time. More new editions of his works have just been proclaimed, and there is to be reckoned with a constant stream of | And sometimes for variety I confer books and magazine articles dealing with his writings, his personality and his history. The "big sellers" in fiction comeand go-and their authers do not know what real popularity means. What novel of to-day would, like "Pickwick," have been read in the great abbey by scores of clever men and beautiful women as they waited for the coming of the King? We cannot think of any living novelist to whose readings would throng such impatient and breathless crowds as those who laughed and cried as Charles Dickens rehearsed the court scene in "Pickwick," or told how little Dombey died.

The Translator's Difficulty.

Author's Magazine. When human translator attempts to turn the idioms of one language into the idioms | capable author. of another, he is not to be too severely censured if he occasionally gets into trouble, though the aspiring translator should remember that in order to accomplish his task satisfactorily a trifle more will be required of him than the ability to tell in neat little foreign phrases how the wife of the gardener's sister takes pencils from the chair and puts pins in the soup while the father of the coachman's uncle is officially engaged in procuring unstated quantities of pens, ink and paper. An Italian paper, whose editor must have but a pocket dictionary knowledge of English, recently turned Kipling's "Absent-Minded Beggar" into a "Distracted Mendicant." Another Italian editor, who trans-

say: "We do not know with certainty

whether this thing pokero be a domestic

"hitched to a locust," is worth recalling. He had never heard of locust trees, He began work as a reporter on a newsand rendered the word by sauterelle or grasshopper. Feeling that this needed some explanation, he appended a footnote in which he stated that grasshoppers grew to a gigantic size in the United States, and that it was the custom to place a stuffed specimen at the door of every mansion for the convenience of visitors, who hitched their horses to it!

A Lost Autograph.

W. S. Walsh, in the Era. There was some talk in this or a kindred department the other day about the value that autographs add to a presentation copy of a book. I have one little volume on my shelves which is a constant pang to me. It is a copy of the second edition of "In Memoriam," and once belonged to Alfred Tennyson himself. In fact, it was an autograph presentation copy from Tennyson to Mr. W., a connection of his by marriage. Mr. W., whom I knew as a boy in Italy, presented the book to me. 'Twas a kindly act, for which I have ever felt a lively gratitude. Unfortunately, Mr. W. did not recognize (the purely sentimental) value which, even then. I should have attached to Tennyson's signature. Perhaps he had scruples about the giving away of a gift book. He was traveling with but scanty luggage, he wanted to leave some small keepsake with me, he was at a distance from any city with shops, and he gave me this, the first book that came handy, with an apology that it was not absolutely new. He enriched the flyleaf with his own autograph, a not undistinguished one, and then

He took out a penknife and scratched out from the title page as much as he could of the inscription from Tennyson to himself! Only a faint A. T. remains behind to certify that a Tennysonian autograph is here in ruins!

Grace Lathrop Collins, in New England Magazine.

Mrs. Sigourney.

ciative of any of Mrs. Sigourney's contemporary notices: "The American writers think too lightly of poetry. Instinct and genius and spirit are all very well. . . Mrs. Sigourney is not without spir-She can be eloquent at times. * *

If she would give us a page yearly instead of a column daily, and take the time for writing it when she feels most in the mood, she might do herself justice." But fancy a person with Mrs. Sigourney's trawaiting for a mood! Or fancy how poorly would figure in a record such as hers, now in the possession of the Connecticut His-

-Aggregate during spring, 1861 .-Pages written Letters exchanged Hartford, Friday, May 31, 1861. Holy Father, increase my industry, and its be-neficent results,-L. H. S.

Copyright Methods.

New York Tribune. The legal requirement that books and magazines copyrighted in this country and in England shall be published simultaneously on both sides of the ocean sometimes leads to somewhat curious devices for fulfilling it. The sale of a very few and in case where the publishers are not ready to put the book on public sale here they sometimes have a few of their clerks disappears from public view till the time is ripe for a more general distribution. When little pamphlets are sometimes struck off and sold within a very limited circle-and it may be imagined that in some cases these little copyright publications might come to have a substantial value. In one case where a magazine was started for which an already existing title was purchased, in order to retain property in the title a miniature edition of a few pages bearing the name of the magazine was got up at regular monthly intervals and sold to the favored few. In this way a hold was kept on it till the time came for the real launching of the magazine, when it was produced in all sumptuousness and the entire country urged to participate in the benefit of reading it.

American Books in England.

London Letter in New York Mail and Ex-"The vogue of a successful American book in England," said the English representative of a New York firm the other days, "is really little demand for transatlantic litvet to the ideas of American fiction as a phenomenon worth acquainting themselves with. For the one thing, they are more and the Americanisms in the dress, style and spelling of a book from across the water have not yet compelled their favor. Probably the clipped American version of such words as 'honour,' 'labour' and the like has been as formidable a sticking point as any. Then the provinces have been slower the limited sale of American books outside of London, I should point to ex-President Cleveland. Some of the people who read books have not quite forgiven his country

Nice Autograph Hunter.

The autograph fiend is the bane of the successful author's life, for he generally fails to even inclose return postage. In this respect John Luther Long, the Philadelphia lawyer, who has turned his attention to literature, is no exception. Mr Long, however, tells of one experience so unusual that it is worthy of preservation. An express package reached him one day, fully prepaid. He opened it, and it was full of double violets, fresh and fragrant. There was also inclosed a copy of his book, "Madam Butterfly," and a dainty note from a young woman, requesting his autograph on the flyleaf. This thoughtful young person had not only placed a stamped and addressed wrapper around the book, but had even inclosed a piece of string with which to tie it up again, ready for mailing! Mr. Long says he never granted an autograph request with such unfeigned delight.

The Pleasures of a Library. To enjoy myself. That place that does contain

A glorious court, where hourly I converse With the old sages and philosophers; With kings and emperors, and weigh their coun-Calling their victories, if unjustly got

Unto strict account, and, in my fancy, Deface their ill-placed statues. Can I, then, Part with such pleasures to embrace Uncertain vanities? No, be it your care To augment your heap of wealth; it shall be To increase in knowledge. Lights there for my -New York Tribune.

Literary Notes.

Austin Dobsonites are wide awake over the prospect of a new Dobsonian volume to be entitled "Sidewalk Studies." There is to be a biography of Li Hung Chang, by one who knew him-Mrs. Archibald Little, the industrious traveler and John Coleman, the actor, is writing his

reminiscences of Charles Reade, with whom he was intimately acquainted. Dickens himself scarcely exceeds the sales of Charles Reade's best-known novels in paper covers in England to-day. One of the holiday books of the coming

season will be a new volume of verse by Mr. James Whitcomb Riley, bearing the felicitous title, "The Book of Joyous Children." It contains verses for children and about children, and those who have read advance sheets say the poet has done noth-George Brown, author of "The House

ing better or more popular. with the Green Shutters." a grimly realistic tale of Scottish country life which was one of the notable books of last season, died a poker, added an ingenious footnote to a few days ago. He was born in Scotland, where he suffered the pangs of poverty, but attended Glasgow University and won an or surgical instrument." The desperate ex- Oxford scholarship. After graduating he pedient of the French translator of Cooper's had no relatives to help him, and no money

Spy, who had to explain how a horse could with the exception of £17. He tramped to London and started in as a man of letters. paper, and then started work on his novel.

> A writer in the London Daily Chronicle has discovered that Swinburne once tried he contributed to the short-lived Tattler a study of character entitled "A Year's Letters." This story was published over a pseudonym-a feminine one at that-and no one suspected at the time that "Mrs. Horace Manners" was identical with the author of "Laus Veneris."

Charlemagne Tower, United States ambassador to Russia, has presented to the Philadelphia Library a valuable collection of 2,500 Russian books. They include complete sets of the works of the most distinguished Russian authors, and they embrace the entire field of history and litera-They are finely bound and are beautiful specimens of the art of printing. A catalogue of the collection will be compiled in Russian and English, and will be distributed to all the learned societies of the

United States. A London correspondent says: "While on the subject of memoirs I may mention that young Winston Churchill is now en having been placed in possession of all of the latter's papers by his uncles-Lord Howe and Rupert Beckett, M. P., the literary executors of the late Lord Randolp Churchill. As a rule, sons are not the best biographers of their fathers, but young Winston Churchill is such a clever writer, so thoroughly independent of social and political influences, and so completely imoued with his father's reckless spirit that he may be relied upon to accomplish his task in a brilliant manner."

In a recent number of the Academy i is stated that there are in England a dozen novelists whose sales exceed those of Mr. Kipling. Miss Marie Corelli and Miss Emma Thorneycroft Fowler are cited as two of the twelve. "Mr. Hall Caine certainly, and Sir A. Conan Doyle possibly, might be add-ed to the number; but who are the other eight?" asks the London Mail. It is also stated that only two novels have exceeded a sale of 320,000 in America, and that among the recent great American successes are such English books as "An Englishwoman's Love Letters," "The Christian," "The Eternal City," and "Trilby," one of the greatest successes among modern books.

A writer in an English paper, speaking of literary conditions in Paris, says: "It is difficult to arrive at anything like exact figures; but one would judge, from the books displayed in these shops, that Zola ditions acting upon this kindly advice and is read very much less than he was ter tions have apparently revived interest in Victor Hugo and Alexander Dumas, pere, both of whom are well represented on the stalls. On the other hand, again judging merely from a cursory examination, there is apparently no great demand for what we in England would call 'the classic writers,' such as, for instance, Gautier, Flaubert, or Georges Sand. Incidentally, it was interesting to note that Mr. Rudyard Kipling's 'Kim,' in translation, was stocked at a great many shops. The 'Francais,' the best Paris evening paper, is publishing 'Les Aventures de Sherlock Holmes,' as a serial, and the Matin is publishing 'Oliver Twist."

HISTORICAL CATALPA.

Famous Tree Taken from Virginia by Sir Walter Raleigh.

London Letter in New Orleans Times-Dem-

Probably not one in fifty of the folk from the United States who come to London every year and go on their way rejoicing in the thought that they have done the metropolis thoroughly, sees a relic that to Americans ought to be one of the most interesting here-an old catalpa tree that Sir Walter Raleigh brought from Virginia, and that Sir Francis Baker, the alleged author of Shakspeare, planted in Gray's Inn

tree is no reflection on their sightseeing industry. Even Baedeker seems to have overlooked it, and probably few people in London, outside the officials of Gray's Inn. know its history. That history is unusually interesting, however. When Sir Walter Raleigh brought the tree to England his idea was to have his good friend and patron, Queen Elizabeth, plant it in Gray's Inn gardens, then a favorite strolling place with the fashionable folk. It was fully understood that the Queen would do so, but just before the time came her Majesty was taken ill, and she deputed Bacon-who, according to Mrs. Gallup's cypher, was Elizabeth's son-to take her place. Gray's Inn, for centuries devoted to law

and lawyers, got its name from having belonged to the Lords Gray as far back as the thirteen hundreds. It first got to be a law school in 1371, when the Elizabethan Hall, which contains some of the finest oak carving in England, was built. Here Queen Elizabeth came often, and here Shakspeare's "Comedy of Errors" was first given in 1594, and doubtless seen by Bacon, who began to study law at Gray's Inn in Other famous figures of the time of Gray's Inn were Thomas Cromwell and ord Burleigh

The gardens, where once the gallants and grandest dames of the town used to foregather, and where Raleigh's tree was plantnow there is a high iron fence around them. the public is not admitted, and the jaded folk who pass through shabby Gray's Inn road look longingly in at the grass and the

Oldest of all these-oldest, some say, of catalpa that came from "Virginy." In fact, it is so old now that it has rotted a good means of braces. The consequential rooks which still live in the gardens esteem the they have made it such a permanent headquarters that a barrel filled with drinking water for them has been set just beside the catalpa. This barrel stands just on the spot where Sir Francis Bacon had a bench placed for his own enjoyment. The seat remained there for years after the philosopher's death until one night when it disappeared, and thereafter could never be traced. Perhaps the ghost of Shakspeare stole it.

In Story Land. The happiest ramble in Story Land, The merriest jaunt I know, And tells me the way to go; For he knows the way, and can understand The language and people of Story Land.

But once we get started, there's none to say Just when we shall stop, or where; For many the places along the way, But little the time to spare. The stations far into the scores may run, Yet we must be careful to miss not

So headlong we hurry from town to town, This glad little boy and I. Till all of a sudden the train slows down And stops, with a drowsy sigh; For the little conductor is fast asleep, And "just one more story," it seems, must keep.

NOTED ENGLISH AUTHORESS.

-Frank Walcott Hutt, in Youth's Companion.



Mrs. Pearl Craigle (John Oliver Hobbes), the Lord and Lady Curzon at the Indian coronation The Agree Bulletin

News of New Goods



VERY section of the store proclaims a new season. The rich warm colors of Fall have replaced the recently prevailing summer tints; heavy dress cloths have refilled the emptied shelves; new suits, new shoes, new home furnishings, and all else interesting to the early season shopper are ready in unusual quantities.

The Latest Ideas in Footwear

Slippers for dress and party wear-puff bow styles, patent leather Vassar and Duchess, the 5-strap slipper, Lessing ties, patent leather pumps, sailor ties and numerous other attractive and fashionable designs.

For young women going away to school everything necessary in Footwear is provided-walking boots, dress shoes, storm boots, gymnasium shoes, bath slippers, party slippers, etc., etc.

New Overshoes, modeled to fit the prevailing styles of shoes. The famous Queen Quality Shoes in numerous new styles, absolutely correct in shape and style.

Everything Needful in Underwear

Piqua Union Suits generally conceded the best fitting gar-

Of cotton in fall and winter weights, \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.50.

Of blended cotton and wool, \$2 00 to \$3.95.

Of mercerized lisle, very dainty garments, \$5.00. Of pure spun silk, \$10.00.

Piqua Union Suits for children range in price from 50c to \$1.25 in cotton and \$1.00 to \$1.50 in three-quarter wool, according to size.

Black wool Tights, 50c to \$1.50 a pair. Among undergarments of less renown are fleeced Vests and Pants at 25c,

35c, 50c and 75c; extra sizes in complete variety 35c to 75c a garment.

Natural wool Undergarments at upward from 50c. Silk and wool blended Undervests or Pants, \$1.50.

Scarlet all-wool Garments at \$1.00; natural gray, \$1.00 and \$1.50. The popular Merode Underwear for women, in light, medium and heavy weights, 50c.

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MODERN PRIVATE SCHOOLS.

Some of Them Supplying a Place Between High Schools and Colleges.

New York Commercial. A recent article in a New York newspaits relation to our educational system, noting its general improvement of late, its increased importance and the fact that "good times" have very materially increased the

public's patronage of it.

With private schools for boys more particularly in mind it seems to us that the other considerations. Time was when such rich or the well-to-do, and neither the instruction nor the discipline in them averaged as high as in the better class of public schools throughout the country. In fact, not a few of them were something very like asylums for rich men's sons who couldn't keep up with their classes in the public schools or be kept sufficiently under their discipline. The marked changes in their courses of instruction within the past decade and their general elevation in our educational system have come, in a very large measure, in response to a demand for something furnishing a boy with an education midway between that of the public schools and that of the colleges. The former didn't take him quite far enough or give him just what he was thought to require; the latter took him too far without furnishing the requisites, besides taking too much time and costing too much money. The development and expansion in the country's industries and business along new lines in years comparatively recent have made it desirable to get boys started on their careers younger than formerly, and many of these private schools have met this new demand in such a way that it has become possible to give a boy a liberal education in everything requisite to his career as planned, and to put him into the activ-

ities of life at the age of twenty-one or considerably under that. So observant persons now note in the attendance at the high-class private schools not the sons of the rich exclusively. Their students are in a large part the boys of parents in comfortable circumstances, who have carefully mapped out for them the kind of education that they seem to require, and have selected those technical or other schools which come nearest to furnishing it. While these institutions fit their boys for college, comparatively few of their graduates go there. They will not be the lawyers, preachers, doctors and editors of the next generation, but the merchants, the insurance men, the bankers, the engineers. the contractors, the commercial men in general-and from out their ranks will come the future "captains of industry," The directors of our modern private schools have been a little quicker to comprehend the changed conditions and to meet this new educational demand than have our public educators. But the leaven appears now to be working throughout the public educational systems of most of our larger American cities, and New York is not far behind in this movement by any means. And a most encouraging sign now quite commonly observable is the increased care that parents are bestowing on the education of their children. Many of them are not content to let the school authorities do the planning, the parents merely ac-cepting what is offered as supposedly the best. Boys especially are being more carefully educated for careers mapped out for them intelligently in advance, and parents nowadays more commonly study their boys earlier in order to detect the trend of their tastes and capabilities. There will be many more "captains industry" in the next generation than i

A Boy.

Atchison Globe. A boy usually knocks over five things in passing through a room, and if he is particularly careful and tries not to he knocks

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